POEMS EVERYBODY SHOULD KNOW.

ALTRUISM.

We've but a little while to stay Upon this whirling sphere, so let's look up and all be gay The little while we're here.

We may as well while here we rest-We cannot linger long-Exchange a greeting and a jest And sing a friendly song.

Chance sneers at prejudice and pride, And, though some churl offends, We cannot choose but here abide---So let us all be friends. -Washington Star.

A WAIL.

Our laws are being Bryanized and Ryanized and Zionized.

-New York Sun, man, Robert Hichins, Margaret Potter, Henry James, May Sinclair, Theodore Watts-Dunston, Thomas A. Janvier, Frederick Trevor Hill, Gertrude Ather-ton and Florence Morse Kingsley.

The clubwomen are after Ellis Parker Butler's scalp. This author's successful book, "The Incubator Baby," is de-

scribed by him as a "gentle satire on scientific motherhood," and the little story deals in a cleverly humorous way

with the rearing of an infant by the incubator process under the direction of a committee of women from the Fed-eration of Women's Clubs. While it

or bustified.

The play of "The Spoilers," drama-tized by Rex Beach and James MacAr-thur from Mr. Beach's widely famous novel of the same name, will begin its appearance in the eastern cities in Jan-uary; first in Baltimore, and then in Washington, Philadelphia, and New

John Kendrick Bangs, writing in the John Kendrick Bangs, writing in the stitleth anniversary number of Harper's Weekly apropos of his experiences as a recent editor of that periodical, tells of an editorial crisis which, he confesses, was about the most difficult he ever had to deal with. An arrangement, it appears, had been made with a London hewspaper by which the Weekly was to make the distinction of waventher. perspaper by which the Weekly was to enjoy the distinction of presenting to american readers the reflections of Mr. Rudyard Kipling upon the African sinuation. "The Weekly for that issue lad already been made up, full to verflowing, and was for the most part off the press, when the first of Mr. Kipling's blasts arrived—by cable. Three thousand solid words of portentous interest and not an inch of space in which to place them, and the copyright lost unless used at once! The problem was saily solved by a resort to a four-page saily solved by a resort to a four-page. supplement, suitably embellished with illustrations: but the other question, as to what the 3,000 words meant, that musirations; but the other question, as io what the 3,000 words meant, that was an editorial poser, for every word of the article came over the cable withest a capital, a comma, a period or sen a semicolon from start to finish. We then the cabital a comma in present a semicolon from start to finish. We then the semicolon from start to finish, we then the semicolon from the genius of Rudyard Kipling, and I would cheerfully join a vigilance committee whose avowed object is the skinning of the Yale professor who recently announced in a lecture that Mr. Kipling made a mistake in setting well after his distressing illness in 1899, but I frankly confess that I hope never again to have to edit one of his cabled stories. It required a gendus equal to his own so to capitalize and punctuate that article that it would read like the real thing, and I doubt if I succeeded. I never dared to read the article after it was published, and my associate read the proofs, so that to this day I am not aware whether or not I got the story straight.

The "making of many" books is by very man, the

The "making of many" books is by The "making of many" books is by very much the same people from year to year. Witness the announcement that the Harpers have arranged for publication in 1907 of books by President Roosevelt, William Dean Howells, Sir Gilbert Parker, Mark Twain, Norman Duncan, Mary E. Wilkins Free-

A Cold

Easy to take Hard to break

unless you use

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

25c and 50c at All Druggists

Our sports are being candified or dandified and Andified

Our art is all a mockery of Bokery Comstockery

Good words that Shakespear credited are edited and Teddited.

We're cursed with Castellanity insanity and vanity.

Our industries are dustified or trustified

Or else they're superorganized and Morganized

and gorgonized. But courage! heart, and do not fret; Depew and Platt are with us yet.

NOTES.

In the Bookman there is an interesting summery and analysis of the statistics for best selling books. According to these figures there are six books which have appeared in the monthly lists of the six best selling books five times. Three of these books have been credited with more than 800 points each, their records being as follows: Church-ill's "Coniston," 1.255; Mrs. Wharton's "The House of Mirth," 962; and Wister's "Lady Baltimore," 848. "Coniston." which is thus the "record" book of the year, has as a further distinction the largest number of points for one month ever received by a book in these lists. In September "Coniston" was credited with 363, its closest competitor, "Lady Baltimore," having 15.

The always-delightful Dooley, in his recent "Dissertations" (Harpers) takes up-the interesting subject of kissing and its relation to microbes:
"Well, ye know, Hinnissy, wan iv th' things that has made me popylar in th' ward is that I make a bluff at adorin' childher. Between you an' me I'd as lave salute a dish-rag as a recent infant, but I always do it. So I put on an aliurin' smile, an' says I, 'Well, little o' goozy goo, will he give his Dooleyums a kiss?' At that minyit Hogan selzed me be th' collar an' dhragged me away fr'm th' cradle. 'Wud ye kill me child?' says he. 'Am I that bad?' says I. 'Don't ye know that there ar-re mickrobes says he. 'Am I that bad?' says I. 'Don't ye know that there ar-re mickrobes that can be thransmitted to an infant in a kiss?' says he. 'Well,' says I, with indignation. 'Tm not proud iv mesilf as an antiseptic American' I says. 'Dut in an encounther between me an' that there young cannibal,' I says. 'I'l lave it to th' board iv health who takes th' biggest chance,' I says, an' we wint out, followed by a howl fr'm th' projidy. 'He's singin',' says Hogan. 'He has lost his notes,' says I."

One of the important announcements of the beginning of the year is that of a new book by Miss Jane Addams, to be published about the middle of January. Miss Addams is known first of all as the head of Hull House, one of the earliest and the most efficient of social settlements. In her new book, which is entitled "Newer Ideals of Peace," she reveals herself as a thinker and investigator along lines of social and econotigator along lines of social and economic progress. The book is described as a study in the gradual development of the moral substitutes for war. BOOKS. The plot of E. Phillips Oppenheim's new novel "The Malefactor" which Lit-tle, Brown & Co., Boston, have just published, is one of the most tle, Brown & Co., Boston, have just published, is one of the most original and surprising that this popular English author has yet devised. Imagine a man who has gone to jail to save a woman's good name. He has been sentenced unjustly, but he keeps silent. He goes to jail an impetuous, warm-hearted boy. He comes out of it, years later, a man in whom every vestige of human kindness is apparently extinct. He is a wealthy man when he leaves the prison doors—and he is determined to devote all his wealth and all his energies to secure revenge on the woman for whom he has suffered. Such a man is Sir Wingrave Seton, with whose delivery from prison "The Malefactor" opens. In his own words, he is a man "without the faintest trace of feeling for his fellowmen." In developing this character, Mr. Oppenheim tells a story that for sheer interest and fascination surpasses his previous work.

fascination surpasses his previous work.

The news that recent floods in the Colorado river of Southern California have reopened the break in the bank so that the great torrent is again flowing into the Salton Sea lends a timely interest to George Wharton James' new work, "The Wonders of the Colorado Desert (Southern Californ'a)." In these two volumes just published by Little, Brown & Co., Boston, Mr. James not only describes the Colorado desert region, but after personal investigation, gives the history of the mysterious Salton Sea. If the winter rains continue pourlns their volume into the Colorado river, the gap will soon be greater than it was before the Southern Pacific endeavored to fill it up. Should the gap so enlarge, and the Southern Pacific company feel disinclined to renew the conflict, either the government of Mexica and the United States will be compelled to step in and "heal the breach," or—fearful alternative—the whole Colorado Desert will speedily revert into its prehistoric condition and become once more a portion of the Gulf of California. Millions of property will be wiped out of existence—burled under the new inland sea, 12,000 to 15,000 people rendered penniless and homeless, scores of miles of canals swept out of existence, and a hundred miles of railway of a transcentinental line will have to be rebuilt above the water level.

These are by no means improbabilities. The whole region, however, has, most unfortunately, just been described with a fullness of delay by Mr. James, while the artist and photographer who accompanied Mr. James on his trip before he wrote the book, have effectively presented the pictorial side of the desert.

It is seldom nowadays that a purely religious book reaches a sale that would

It is seldom nowadays that a purely religious book reaches a sale that would seem to put it into the "six best sellers" class. And yet that is exactly what "The Church of Christ" is doing. A fourth edition of 10,000 copies is now in press, and from the hundreds of letters which have reached the publishers, (Funk & Wagnalis Comptny) the book



SCULPTOR'S MODEL STOLE FOR EXPERIENCE.

eration of Women's Clubs. While it has been read with huge delight by many members of women's clubs who have caught the sparkle of the satire, others view it differently. One woman writes: "If some men would keep their noses out of babies' cradles and leave we women to attend to the infant's upbringing, there would be fewer 'fresh' youngsters in the world. Take one normally sensible man and bring him into Miss Caroline L. Morris of New York is the latest example of the times which seem to be crowding sensations fast upon each other's heels. She recently entered a store and stole several articles, giving as her reasons that she merely wished to experience the sensations of the criminal when placed youngsters in the world. Take one normally sensible man and bring him into contact with his first-born, kicking off-spring, and you have provided all the situation necessary for a demonstration of male imbecility. If a man only knew how foolish he looks. I am constantly afflicted with a particularly distressing and reprehensible case in the person of the gentleman who hands me over his salary Saturdays. His wedding me indicated, to my mind at least, that he was possessed of common sense, but since a third member has been added to the household, there have been times when I look at him furtively and fearfully. He will lift that infant out of its cradle, and hold it in about the same under arrest and locked up in a cell. She said she was a student of the psychical side of crime and that she desired "local color" to perfect her knowledge. She was held for examination by a commission of alienists. Miss Morris is a very prepossessing young woman and is said to have been the model for the late Paul Nocquet's statue of "The Dancing Girl," the creator of which work of art lost his life in a balloon accident on the Atlantic shore of Long Island last winter.

is causing something of a sensation.
"A Distinguished Layman" is the author, and almost every correspondent is curious to know the author's real when I look at him furtively and fearfully. He will lift that infant out of its cradle, and hold it in about the same manner and just about as carefully as he would hold his overcoat when seated in a theater. And all this time he babbles—I cannot think of any other word that more truly describes his vocal efforts—in a way that would instantly suggest to anybody not familiar with the symptoms, the advisability of his early commitment to some cozy little 'ome' for a long period of 'rest,' to be broken only by such glimpses of the outer world as might be had through a small, barred window. Let Mr. Ellis Parker Butler train his battery of satire on the foolish, fathers of the great first-born! He can certainly find much valuable material." name. They deem it remarkable that a "layman" cyould write such a book. As the publishers have not been per-mitted to disclose the author's identity,

MAGAZINES.

the speculation may continue indefinitely.

An account of the discovery of the Magnetic Pole will be one of the strik-ing features of Harper's Magazine for 1907.

Ronald Amundsen, the explorer, recently succeeded in navigating a ship through the Northwest Passage, being the first one in the history of the world to perform this often-repeated feat: and in the course of this remarkable voyage he also succeeded in discovering the precise locality of the Magnetic

Pole, long sought for by scientists.
His own account of what he did and how he succeeded in doing it will be a profoundly valuable contribution to historical and scientific annals.

The February Smith's comes to us with a complete novelette, "An Insular Prejudice," by Adeline Knapp, a series of well-printed half-tone reproductions of the famous Indian paintings of Edwin Willard Deming, the well known American artist; a funny story by Holman F. Day entitled "The Go-uppers," and a half-dozen short stories of more than tunel years agreements. than usual value, several departments conducted especially for women, and a number of special articles, in which timely subjects are handled interestingtimely subjects are nanned interestingily. Besides these, the magazine contains a series of drawings by A. G.
Learned, entitled "Fads of the American Girl." A previous series of drawings by Mr. Learned, entitled "The
Vell," and published some months ago,
made somewhat of a sensation among
those who like pictures of pretty women. The new series is done with even men. The new series is done with even men. The new series is done with even more delicacy and fancy, and is splendidly reproduced. The magazine also contains a short novelette by Robert Barr, "A Question of Money," and a generous instalment of a new serial by Charles Garvice, "Where Love Leads."

The January "Arena," which opens the thirty-seventh volume of this able, outspoken and virile review of fundamental democratic thought and social advance, opens with a striking paper from the pen of the great English physical scientist and social philosopher, Dr. Alfred Russel Wallace, D. C. L., LL.D., dealing with the railways of the nation and how the people can obtain possession of them. The paper is nothing if not fundamental and radical in character and will doubtless occasion much comment and discussion. Other noteworthy contributions in this issue in character and will doubtless occasion much comment and discussion. Other noteworthy contributions in this issue concerning political, social and economical matters are the following: "The Truth at the Heart of Capitalism and of Socialism," by Prof. Frank Parsons, Ph.D.; "Our Insult to Japan and the Serious Question It Involves," by C. Vey Holman; "Why I Am a Socialist," by Ellis O. Jones; "Our Vampire Millionaires," by Henry Frank; "Henry George, Jr., and His Powerful Romance of Love, Business and Politics," a Book-Study by the editor of "The Arena;" "The Mirror of the Present" is also very strong and divergent this month, inasmuch as the contributions have been prepared by Mr. Flower, Prof. Frank Parsons. Rev. Robert E. Bisbee and Mr. Albertson. Among other features of this number which will attract general attention may be mentioned the opening article in a series of papers which promises to be of general interest to thoughtful people on "Municipal Art in American Cities," by interest to thoughtful people on "Mu-nicipal Art in American Cities," by

NEVER MIND

what brought on your "spell of stomach trouble" but just get a bottle of the Bitters at once. You will notice its beneficial results from the start and that before long your ailments have disappeared.

HOSTETTERS' STOMACH BITTERS is the medicine that has been doing such things for over 52 years and is just as effective today. It cures Poor Appetite, Costiveness, Dyspepsia, Indi-gestion, Colds, Female Ilis, or Maiaria.

George Wharton James. The opening George Wharton James. The opening article deals with Springfield, Massachusetts, and is magnificently illustrated. Another strong feature is apaper from the pen of the editor of "The Arena" on "The Recent Sensational Attack on the Founder of Christian Science, with a Survey of the Christian Science Movement, Its Ideals and Achlevements." This paper is illustrated with a number of half-tone views of leading Christian Science churches. In this paper, Mr. Flower, who explains that he is not himself a Christian Scientist, pleads for the same Christian Scientist, pleads for the same spirit of fair play and justice being ac-corded to the believers in this new religion that he asks for his own religiou beliefs and those of other people. The story of the month is a remarkably strong realistic sketch entitled "Lil: A Snap-Shot of the Slums," and is pre-pared by the sifted young writer Helen C. Bergen-Curtis. "The Arena" is C. Bergen-Curtis. "The Arena" is sulendidly holding its own as the lead-ing original review of fundamenta; democracy and progressive thought in the Anglo-Saxon world.

A complete novel and some 20 odd short stories form the attractive bill which The People's Magazine offers to its readers in the February issue, now

Ever since this magazine took its Ever since this magazine took its place in the ranks of all-fiction nublications, it has been minting a generous collection of the hest short stories of the day. The contributions which make up the 192 pages of the February issue constitute perhaps the best assortment of fiction ever gathered under covers and sold for 10 cents.

and sold for 10 cents.

It is not because the names of some of the best fiction-writers of the day are to be found on The People's table of contents that this is true but because every story in the magazine—whether from foremost writer or unknown author, seems to have been re-

whether from foremost writer or unknown author—seems to have been required to meet a rioid standard of what a short story should be. Every one of the 20-odd stories in The People's is a good story; every one has that element of human interest which is the prerequisite in accentable fiction. Every story speaks to the reader, touches his heart, appeals to his understanding.

There is no "dry rot" in The People's Magazine, no so-called literature published only because it is a clever excursion into the realms of rhetorical style. Perhaps some of the boasted "high-class" magazines might take a hint from this. The People's Magazine giving 192 pages of fiction at 10 cents a copy, is prefix sure to appeal to a large and intelligent circle of readers whom the higher-class publications can never hope to command at any price. never hope to command at any price.

your old MACHINE taken as part payment on a new Columbia eraphophone. Columbia Phonograph 327 South Main.

NEW LIBRARY BOOKS.

The following thirty books will be added to the public library Monday morn-

MISCELLANEOUS. Burleigh-American Manual, Burt-Solar Compass, Davenport-English Regalia, Fish-Scrap Book, Farrington-Gems and Gem Min-

erals.
Guest, tr.—Mabinogian,
Hart—Slavery and Abolition.
Howard—German Empire.
fles—Inventors at Work.
Isthmian Canal Commission—Report
1899-1901, 2 vol.
Jackson—Persia, Past and Present.
King—Man an Organic Community, 2
vol.

Mauclair-Great French Painters. Tschudl-Augusta, Empress of Germany. Tschudi-Marle Antoinette. Wood-Famous Indian Chiefs.

Bonner-Rich Men's Children. Hutton-One Way Out. Kipling-Puck of Pook's Hill. Miller-Saul of Tarsus. Stockton-Story Teller's Pack.

FICTION.

CHILDREN'S BOOKS. Carryl—Davy and the Goblin.
Gibbs—Pike and Cutlass.
Hale—Only True Mother Goose,
Hall—Red Letter Days,
Looker—All the Russias.
Mable—Heroes Every Child Should

course of the general conversation that ensued Miss Murphy, it is alleged, suggested that as she lived in the Burns country she might be able to sell it. She sold it for \$750. Savage sued her for half the amount, declaring that the manuscript had been entrusted to Miss Murphy to sell on the understanding. manuscript had been entrusted to also Murphy to sell, on the understanding that the proceeds were to be divided equally between them. This Miss Murphy emphatically denied, asserting that the only proviso made when the manufacture has was that if it was given her was that if it d valuable Savage and her father to have a spree out of what it were to have a spree out of what it fetched. However, before the case was given to the jury it was agreed to accept the judge's suggestion that what remained of the money after paying the lawyers should be equally divided between the parties to the suit. It is satisfactory to learn that the joint "spree" never took place. Probably what would have surreized roor Bobbio. what would have surprised poor Bobbie Burns most about the affair was that the manuscript should have fetched \$750. Little could be have imagined that when he penned the lines. And yet, according to experts, it was cheap at the price.

Literary fame is generally of an every

Literary fame is generally of an evunescent character. Mrs. Humphry Ward's novel, "Robert Elsmere," made a prodigious stir in the world years ago when it first appeared, but little is when it first appeared, but fittle is heard of it now. It is not improbable that the gifted authoress will be better remembered by posterity because of the work she is doing for the poor children of London. She started here the recreation schools and play centers. Of these latter there are now 10 in London with an average attendance of 10,000. They are designed to afford healthy and instructive amusement after school hours for elementary school children whose only playgrounds otherwise would be the streets or dingy backyards. They are taught games, gymnastics, singing, dancing, clay modelling, wood carving and other things which in after life may be develored into useful handicrafts. At the Poplar Children's Play Center, the other day, Mrs. Humphry Ward was the recipient of a pleasant surprise. She was presented with a paper knife, to the purchase of which 700 children each contributed a farthing—half a cent. The offering was an entirely voluntary one on their part. It was their own idea and the teachers had no part in it. No doubt it afforded Mrs. Humphry Ward quite as much gratification as the weight had no get the state of the stat Of these latter there are now 10 in Ward quite as much gratification as she would have derived from a eulo-

restic column review of one of her movels.

A few evenings ago I chanced to aron in at the Children's Recreation rehool in Tavistack Place—a handsome; well-couloned institution, which owes the foundation entirely to Mrs. Humbry Ward. And it hannened that she was there, too. I shall never forget the picture of the gray-haired, rather wan-faced old ladv—she had only resently recovered from a severe illness—surrounded by a group of happy whildren eagerly showing her the birds' nests and other things that they had moulded in clay. I tried to induce her to tell me something about her connection with the work but I found she was affleted with that hane of the interviewer—modesty. "It of the interviewer—modesty. "It reemed to me," she said, "that there was a work to be done for the chilren in London worth doing and I

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C. C. Shoemaker, Box 1156 Freeport, Ill. have simply tried to do it. That's all.

Was Sold for a "Spree."

Our London Literary Letter.

SickHeadache

"To Mary in Heaven"

ONDON, Jan. 6 .- That poor Bob-

all the world knows, and not a few

in Heaven," do not belong to the category. They appeal to the tenderest

emotions: they inspire sobriety of feel-

ing. Yet by the strange irony of fate, according to the evidence just given in

a lawsuit, the proceeds of the sale of

John Savage, a farmer of Downpat-

the employ of a clergyman-the Rev.

Mr. Fallon, a collector of Burns' relics. He made Savage his residuary legatee.

On going over his papers Savage found

an envelope addressed to himself, con-

taining the original manuscript of "To Mary in Heaven," and a note asking him to accept it. He had no knowledge

Special Correspondence

to a spree.

bie Burns was o'er fond of a spree of his poems, descriptive of the joys of conviviality, have undoubtedly produced a considerable increase in the consumption of Scotch whisky. But his touching lines addressed "To Mary

have simply tried to do it. That's all."

It is a work that will live.

Lady Catherine Milnes Gaskell when distributing prizes at a girls' school, the other day, told a new story about Charles Kingsley which will be greatly appreciated by his admirers.

"Kingsley," she said, "was a dear old friend of my mother. I remember him staying with us when my sister and I were little girls, and he used to take us fishing and tell us pretty, funny tales. The last time I saw him was when, broken in health, he was saying 'good-bye' to my mother. He had just kissed her hand—an old time courtesy which he never forgot—when his eyes moved and fell upon a group of children in the room. He then drew hunself up and said impressively. "Teach them the love of God; there's nothing else worth learning in the world."

These almost last words of Charles Kingsley are in striking contrast to the last message which Thomas Hardy. that beautiful poem were to be devoted rick, Ireland, was for many years in

These almost last words of Challes Kingsley are in striking contrast to the last message which Thomas Hardy has given to the world in the form of a poem entitled "New Year's Eve." In poem entitled "New Year's Eve. it God is represented soliloquizing on the close of another year and the poet propounds to Him this astonishing

"And what's the good of it?" I said, "What reasons made you call From formless void this earth I tread, When nine-and-ninety can be read Why nought should be at all?"

of its value and showed it to a Mr. Murphy, who, with his daughter, a schoolmistress of Troon, Ayrshire, chanced to be visiting him. In the Hardy in his old age has become a sardonic pessimist. He views the world as the product of some ironic power ignorant of the meaning of his own jest, who sticks to his "labors logic-less" and the sticks to his "labors logicand goes on "working evermore in His unweeting way."
CHARLES OGDENS.

> A THOUSAND DOLLARS WORTH OF GOOD.

A. H. Thurnes, a well known coal operator of Buffalo, Or., writes: "I have been affilted with kidney and bladder trouble for years, passing gravel and stones with excruciating pain. I got no relief from medicine until I began taking Foley's Kidney Cure, then the result was surprising. A few doses started the brick-dust like fine stones and now I have no pain across my kidneys and I feel like a new man. It has done me \$1.000 worth of good." For sale by F. J. Hill Drug Co.

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What a Man of 45 Ought to Know.

4 BOOKS TO WOMEN. By Mrs. Mary Wood-Allen,
M. D., and Mrs. Emms F. A. Drake, M. D.
What a Young Girl Ought to Know.
What a Young Wife Ought to Know.
What a Young Wife Ought to Know.
What a Woman of 45 Ought to Know.
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who suffer with sick headache frequently resort to the use of headache powders, irritating cathartics, which, it is true, do relieve headache by dulling the sensations of the sympathetic nerves, but such medicines never remove the cause, and, to be candid, are really dangered death having been known to occur directly from their use.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

taken as directed when there is no headache will prevent it and put the organs of digestion in such a perfect condition as to forestall the suffering which attends this common and distressing affection.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is a "corrective laxative" and not a "cathartic laxative."

Throw away headache powders, pills and irritating purgatives.

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Easy to shampoo yourself,

Liquid Quinine Egg Shampoo!

A preparation possessing all the curative properties of the quinine and the soft glossgiving effect of the Raw Egg. A capital remedy for dandruff, itching scalp or falling hair. 50c a bottle.

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